## Romance Elaine

## A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

Presented by This Newspaper in Collaboration With the Famous Pathe Players.

Featuring

Miss Pearl White ..... Elaine Dodge Mr. Lionel Barrymore . . . . . . Marcius Del Mar

WRITTEN BY ARTHUR B. REEVE The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Oramatized Into a Photo-Play by Chas. W. Goddard, Author of "The Perils of Pauline," "The Exploits of Elaine."

ture Theaters this week. Next Sunday another chapter of "The Exploits of Elaine" and new Pathe

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters

After the finding of Wu Fang's body and Kennedy's disappearance, a submarine appears the following morning on the bay. A man plunges overboard from it and swims ashore. It is the entrance of Marcius bel Mar into America.

His mission is to obtain information of Kennedy and recover, if possible, the lost torpedo. At the Podge home he soon wins the confidence of Elsins. Later she is warned by a little old man to be careful of Del Mar. This warning came just in time to prevert Del Mar from carrying out his plans.

Later Flaine gives a masquerade ball. Del Mar attends. Neither he not his domine girl can locate the torpedo. A gray friar warns Elaine and Jameson of Del Mar's purpose, and his plans are upset.

Dei Mar's purpose, and his plans are upset.

Later the girl enters the Dodge home
as a maid: finds the torpedo, places it
in a trunk which with others is sent to
the Dodge colerry home. In a held-up
Dei Mar's men fall to get the trunk containing the torpedo. Elaine hides the
torpedo, which later is at-leen by Dei
Mar's men, who in escaping meet the old
man of mystery. A desperate battle
follows, in which the old man destroys
the torpedo. Enraged, Dei Mar plans
to blow a bridge over which Elaine and
Jameson are crowing. The plan falls.
Next day Flaine and Jameson are motoring when Jameson loses his hat in the
hay. As Flaine reaches in the water for
it a smal tube being up which contains a
note. Elaine decides to send it to the
secret service at Washinston, Jameson
in taking the letter to the town is captured by Dei Mar's men. Elaine later
discovers Jameson's revolvor laying in
the road. It furnishes a clue by which
Elaine is able to save Jameson.

## Cutting the Cable

CHAPTER V.

You remember Lieutenant Woodward. the inventor of trodite?" I asked Elaine one day after I had been out for a ride through the country. "Very well, indeed," she nodded with a look of wistfulness as the mention of his name recalled Kennedy. "Why?"

"He's stationed at Fort Days, not very far from here, at the entrances of the Then let's have him over at my gar-

ting down and writing: 'Dear Lieutenant:

"I have just learned that you are stationed at Fort Dale and would like to have you meet some of my friends at Sincerely, ELAINE DODGE." Thus it was that a few hours after-

ward, in the officers' quarters at the fort, an orderly entered with the mail and handed a letter to Lieutenant Woodward. He opened it and read the invitation with pleasure. He had scarcely talked. finished reading and was hastening to again and saluted.

"A Prof. Arnold to see you, lieutenant." he announced.

"I don't know any Prof. Arnold. Well, disguise as a fortune teller.

show him in, anyway." The orderly unhered in a well dressed cautiously and a bit suspiciously, as the stranger scated himself and made a few

The moment the orderly left the room, amazement, looked at him more closely, then inughed and shook hands cordially. The professor leaned over again. Whatever it was that he said, it made a great impression on the lieutenant. "You know this follow Del Mar?" asked ably?" I joked, entertas.

"No," replied Woodward, semething queer about his pressuce here

Prof. Argold finally.

at this time." "I've an invitation to a garden party at her house sonight," remarked Wood-

"Accept," urged the professor, "and tell her you are bringing a friend."

Woodward resumed writing and when he had finished handed the note to the stranger, who read: 'Dear Miss Dodge:

"I shall be charmed to be with you tonight and with your permission will bring my friend, Prot. Arnold.

"Truly yours, "EDWARD WOODWARD."

"Good," modded the professor, handing the note back.

he directed, as the orderly took the note Plaine, Aunt Josephine and I were in

the garrien when Lieutenant Woodward's a note. He took the note surreptitiously, orderly rode up and delivered the letter. Minine opened !! and read. "That's all right," she thanked the orderly. "Oh, Walter, he's coming to the garden party, taking it. and is going to bring a friend of his, a

We challed a few moments about the "Ob," exclaimed Elaine suddenly, "I

What is it?" I asked, amiling at her

"All right, if you really want me," con-

sected Aunt Josephine, smiling indul-Down in the submarine harbor that lady I want

Everything you read here today afternoon, Del Mar and his men were you can see in the fuscinating Pathe scated about a comfortable table.

"I've traced out the course and the landing points of the great Atlantic cable," he said. "We must cut it."

Del Mar turned to one of the men-Take these plans to the captain of the steamer and tell bim to get ready," went on. "Find out and send me word when the cutting can be done best."

The man saluted and went out. Leaving the submerine harbor in the usual manner, he made his way to a was Del Mar deep in dock around the promontory and near conversation with a the village. Tied to it was a small tramp man who had slipped steamer. The man walked down the dock out, at a quiet signal, and climbed aboard the boat. There several rough looking satiors were folling in the shrubbery, end standing about. The emissary espected the captain, a more than ordinarily tough looking individual.

"Mr. Del Mar sends you the location of Arnold under his the Atlantic cable and the place where breath. he thinks it hest to pick it up and cut it," he said.

The captain nodded, "I understand," he replied. "I'll send him word later he did nothing that when it can be done best." A few minutes after dispatching his

measunger, Del Mar left the submarine anything. harbor himself and entered his bungalow by way of the secret entrance. There on most merrily until, he went immediately to his deak and picked up the mail that had accumulated in his absence. One letter he read: "Dear Mr. Del Mar: We shall be up in her room, about

pleased to see you at a little garden to retire. party we are holding tonight. Sincerely, "ELAINE DODGE." As he finished reading, he pushed the

letter carelessly aside as though he had her dresser, looking no time for such frivolity. Then an idea at it thoughtfully. seemed to occur to him. He picked it drawing of a sunrise up again and read it over. "I'll go," he said to himself, simply. . she asked herself.

. . . That night Dodge hall was a blaze of studied the paper, lights and life, overflowing to the wide thinking it over. At verands and the garden. Guests in evening clothes were arriving from all

evening clothes were arriving from all her.

parts of the summer colony and were being received by Elaine. Already some she exclaimed to herof them were dancing on the verands.

Among the late arrivals were Woodward and his friend, Prof. Arnold.

"I'm so glad to know that you are stationed at Fort Dale," greated Elaine. "I she took a pretty little alarm clock his emissary was still tied, the sailors come and struck out down the shore. of them were dancing on the verands.

hope it will be for all summer." "I can't say how long it will be, but her bed. I shall make every effort to make it all den party tonight," she exclaimed, sit- summer," he replied gallantly. "Let me

moment, however, she looked after him and went through the panel, closing it. curiously. Once she started to follow as however, Del Mar entered.

He stood for a moment with Elaine and

One doorway in the house was draped passage. write a reply when the orderely entered and a tent had been erected in the room. Over the door was a sign which read: window appeared a face. It was Prof. "The past and the future are an open book to Ancient Anna." There Aunt dow and listened. Then he entered. "Prof. Arnold" repeated Woodward. Josephine held forth in a most effective | First he went over to the door and

man with a dark, heavy beard and large amateur dramatics and now she had about and finally went over to Del Mar's horn spectacles. Woodward eyed him gratified her desire to the utmost. Probably none of the guests knew that An- ters, his back to the secret panel. cient Anna was in reality Flaine's guar-

Elaine, being otherwise occupied, I had however, the professor lowered his voice selected one of the prettiest of the girls to a whisper. Woodward listened in and we were strolling through the house, seeking a quiet spot for a chat.

"Why don't you have your fortune told by Ancient Anna?" laughed my companion as we approached the tent. "Do you tell a good fortune reason-

"Only the true fortunes, young man," returned Ancient Anna severely, startall the time," went on Arnold. "There's ing in to read my paint. "You are very much in love," she went on, "but the lady is not in this tent." Very much embarrassed, I pulled my

> "How shocking!" mecked my companion, making believe to be very much annoyed. "I don't think I'll have my fortune told," she decided as we left the

> We sauntered along to the verands, where another friend claimed my companion for a dance which she had promised. As I strolled on alone, Del Mar and Edning were already finishing a dance. He left her a moment later and I nurried over, glad of the opportunity to

see her at last. Del Mar made his way alone among the guests and passed Auna Josephine Woodward summoned an orderly. "Soo disguised as the old has seated before that this is delivered at Dodge Hall to her tent. Just then a waiter came Miss Dodge herself as soon as possible." through with a tray of ices. As he

ut and took an ice. turned and presented the les to Ancient "Thank you, kind sir," she courtaied,

Del Mar stepped aside and glanced at the little slip of paper. Then he crumpled it and looked at it. There was othing on the paper but a crude drawing of a sunrice on the cosan. What's that?" asked Aunt Josephine,

Just then Elaine and Lieutenant Wood-"We if have a fortune teller," she cried. ward came in and stopped before the "Aunt Josephine, you shall play the tent. Aunt Josephine motioned to Ellaine to come in and Elaine followed. Lieu-"No. no, young man." laughed Ancient

exactly made a hit with the He and Woodward walked away, talking earnestly. In the tent Aunt Josephine

per she had picked up. "What does it mean?" asked Elaine, Aunt Josephine.

"Nor L' Meanwhile Lieutenant Woodward and his friend had moved to a corner of the veranda and stood looking intently into the moonlight. There from his hiding place

"That fellow is up to something, mark my words," muttered

They continued watching Del Mar, but so far, at least, would have furnished

So the party went long after the guesta had left, Elaine sat in her dressing gown Her maid had left

her and she picked up the slip of paper from

on the sea mean? last an idea came to

from the table, set it, and placed it near now working under the gruff orders

Del Mar entered. Except for the moon-The professor bowed low and unprofes- light streaming in through the windows sorially over Elaine's hand and a mo- the room was dark. He turned on the ment later followed Woodward out into lights and crossed to the panel in the the next room as the other guests ar- wall. As he touched a button the panel a little garden party I am holding to- rived to be greeted by Elains. For a opened. Del Mar switched off the lights Outside, at the other end of the pasthought to speak to him. Just then, sage way, was one of his men, waiting in the shadows as Del Mar came up. "Good evening," he interrupted suavely. For a moment they talked. "I'll be there, at sunrise," agreed Del Mar, as the man left and he re-entered the secret

> While he was conferring, at the library Arnold's. Cautiously he opened the winset a chair under the knob. Next he Aunt Josephine had always had a drew an electric pocket buil's-eye and curious desire to play the old hag in flashed it about the room. He glanced

Arnold was running rapidly through the papers on the desk, as he flashed his electric bull's-eye on them, when the panel in the wall opened slowly and Del Mar stopped into the room noiselessly. To his surprise he saw a round spot of light from an electric searchlight fohowever, than Del Mar and his mon apcussed on his desk. Something was peared on the dock and also boarded the

there. He drew a gun. Arnold started suddenly. He heard the enoving of a revolver. But he did not men just how the drag-hook worked look around. He merely thought an in- when Elaine came up quietly on the stant, quicker than lightning then pulled out a spool of black thread with one hand, while with the other he switched Scarcely knowing what she did, she off the light, and dived down on his crouched back of a deckhouse and stomach on the floor in the shadow. "Who's that?" demanded Del Mar. "Confound it! I should have fired at

sight." The room was so dark now that it was impossible to see Arnold. Del Mar gazed intently. Suddenly Arnold's electric torch glowed forth in a spot across We'll get her this time!"

Det Mar blazed at it, firing every chamber of his revolver, then switched den rush and selsed her. As she strugon the lights. No one was in the room. But the door was open. Del Mar gazed about, vexed, and locking the door.

then ran to the open door. For a second or two he peered out in rage, finally turning back into the empty room. On the mantleplere lay the torch of the intruder. It was one in which the connection is made by a ring falling on spot where it was known to run. They passed. Del Mar stopped him, reached a piece of metal. The ring had been left up by Arnold. Connection had been and pulled it slong slowly on the bot-Under the ice, as he had known, was made as he was leaving the room by gom, polling the thread which he had fastened to the ring Del Mar followed the thread I had decided to to some early mornas it led around the room to the door- ing fishing the day after the party,

and knowing that Elaine and the others Way. "Curse him!" swore Det Mar, smashing were usually late risers, I said nothing down the innocent torch on the floor in about it, determined to try my luci fury, as he rushed to the desk and saw alone. his papers all disturbed. Outside, Arnold had made good his utes after Elaine let herself out quietly,

escape. He paused in the mosalight and I did the same, carrying my fishing listened. No one was pursuing. He tackle, I made my way toward the drew out two or three of the letters shore, undecided whether to fish from a which he had taken from Del Mar's desk, dook or host. Finally I determined to do and heatily ran through them. some casting from the shore. "Not a thing in them," he exclaimed.

At the first break of dawn the tittle aware that I was not alone in the imalarm clock awakened Elaine. She mediate neighborhood, Some distance started up and rubbed her eyes at the away I saw a little steamer at a wharf, Anna, shaking her forefinger at him, "I sudenness of the awakening, then quickly A couple of men ran along the deck, apdon't want you. It's the pretty young reached out and stopped the Pell so that parently cautioning the captain against it would not disturb others to the house, something.

Woodward stood outside, She jumped out of bed hurriedly and Then I saw them run to one side and an instant. "Here, take the glass again the gun crew loaded and though he did not know quite dressed.

what it was all about. While he was standing there Prof. herself out of the house quietly. Directly scarcely believe my eyes. It was Elame! Arnold came up. He had not to the shore she went, walking along the Only a second I looked. They were beach. Suddenly she paused. There were certainly too many for me. I dropped guests. At least, he seemed three men. Before she could level her my rod and line and ran toward the to make little effort to do so. glass at them, however, they disappeared. dock, however. As I came down it, I

steamer at the dock that seems to be distance from the dock. I looked about handed Elaine tht piece of pa- getting ready for something. I wonder for a motorboat in desperation-anything what it can be doing so early."

She moved along in the direction of ing, absolutely nothing, not even a row studying the curious drawing in surprise. the dock. At the dock the disreputable beat. "I'm sure I don't know," confessed steamer to which Del Mar had dispatched I ran back along the dock as I had

of the rough captam. About the capetan

"You see," the captain was explaining.

of the cable. It ought to be easy to

Already, on the shore, at an old de-

serted shack of a fisherman, two of Del

Mar's men had been waiting since be-

fore sun-up, having come in a dirty,

dingy fishing smack anchored off shore.

"Is everything ready?" asked Del Mar,

'Everything, sir," returned the two, fol-

"Who's that?" cautioned one of the

They hid hastily, for there was Biaine.

level her glass in their direction as they

hid, Finally she turned and discovered

Del Mar and the others came out from

Elaine wandered on until she came to

the dock. No one paid any attention to

her, apparently, and she made her way

along the dock and even aboard the boat

No sooner had she got on the boat,

The captain was still explaining to the

deck. She stood spell-bound as she heard

Behind her, Del Mar and his men came

along, cat-like. A glance was sufficient

to tell them that she had overheard

"Confound that girl!" ground out Del

Mar. "Will she always cross my path?

The men scattered as he directed them.

Sneaking up quietly, they made a sud-

gled and screamed, they dragged her off,

thrusting her into the captain's cabin

A few moments later, out in the har-

bor, Del Mar was cusy directing the

dragging for the Atlantic cable at a

let the drag book down over the eide

So it happened that only a few min-

I had cast once or twice before I was

"Cast off!" ordered Del Mar.

what the captain was saying.

him outline the details of the plot.

behind a rock and stole after her.

She had seen the three and was about to noid indicated.

steamer. As she moved toward it, and looking carefully.

lowing him along the shore.

men, looking abead.

without being observed,

steamer.

Hatened.

pronged drag hook.

were wound the turns of a long wire Dale, in spite of the early hour, there

"we'll lower this hook and drag it along old left the house in which the lieuten-

the bottom. When it catches anything ant was quartered, where he had invited

we'll just pull it up. I have the location Arnold to spend the night. Already an

Armed with a spy glass, Elaine let as they hurried her below. I could fort." "That's strange," she said to herself, saw that I was too late. The little looking through the glass. "There's a steamer had cast off and was now some to follow them in. But there was noth-

READ IT HERE NOW-THEN SEE IT ALL IN MOVING PICTURES.

Out at the parade grounds at Fort

was some activity, for the army is com-

Lieutenant Woodward and Prof. Arn-

orderly had brought around two horses.

They mounted for an early morning ride

Off they clattered, naturally bending

their course toward the shore. They

came soon to a point in the road where

emerged from the hills and gave them

panoramic view of the harbor and

"Wait a minute," called the professor.

Woodward reined up and they gazed

"What's that-an oyster boat?" saked

steamer's side and drawn back again.

lantic cable lands here-they're going to

"I don't think so, so early," replied his head.

Arnold, pulling out his pocket glasses Suddenly a low, deep rumble of

Woodward took the glasses himself and looking furiously toward the shore.

like a hook was being cast over the had bellowed deflance.

what they wanted. "By George-the At- into the water and sank.

posed of early risers.

through he country.

off over the water.

drag out a girl, screaming and struggling and watch. I must get back to the fired.

He swung his horse about and galloped off, leaving Arnold sitting in the saddle gazing at the strange boat through his

By the time Woodward reached the shrank back farther, in fright, parade ground again a field gun and its Anything was better than this hidden

ously across the field. Woodward blurted out what he had

just seen. "We must stop it-at any cost," he added, breathlessly.

The officer turned to the company. A

The first shot had dismantled the doorway of the cabin. Elaine crouched fearfully in the farthest corner, not knowing what to expect next. Suddenly another shot tore through just beside the door, smashing the woodwork terrifically. She

company were at drill. He dashed furi- terror. Nerved up, she ran through the broken door.

Arnold was gazing through his glass at the effect of the shots. He could now see Del Mar and the others leaping into a swift little motorboat alongside the steamer, which they had been using to help them in dragging for the cable. Just then he saw Elaine run, screaming out from the cabin and leap over-

"Stop!" shouted Arnold in a fever of excitement, lowering the glass. "There's a girl-by jove-it's Miss Dodge!" "Impossible!" exclaimed Woodward.

"I tell you it is," reiterated Arnold, thrusting the glass into the lieutenant's The motorboat had started when Del

Mar saw Elaine in the water. "Look," he growled, pointing, "there's the Dodge Elaine was swimming frantically away

from the boat. "Get her," he ordered, shielding his face so that she could not nee it. They turned the boat and headed to-

ward her. She struck out harder than ever for the shore. On came the motor-Arnold and Woodward looked at each other in despair. What could they do?

Somehow, by a sort of instinct, I suppose, I made my way as quickly as I could along the shore toward Fort Dale, thinking perhaps of Lieutenant Wood-

As I came upon the part of the grounds of the fort that sloped down to the beach, I saw a group of young officers standing about a peculiar affair on the shore in the shallow water-half bird, half boat. As I came closer I recognized it as

a Thomas hydroaeroplane. It suggested an idea and I hurried, One of the men, seated in it, was evi-

dently explaining its working to the others. down the shore waving and shouting at them. "Let's see what this fellow wants." It was, as I soon learned, the famous

Captain Burnside of the United States aerial corps. Breathless, I told him what I had seen and that we were all friends of Woodward's. Burnside thought a moment,

quickly made up his mind. "Come-quick-jump up here with me," moment later the order to follow Woodward rang out, the hroses were whoeled be back soon. Wait here. Let her gol about and off the party galloped. On I had jumped up and they spun the they went, along the road which Wood along the water, throwing a cloud of ward and Arnold had already traversed. white spray, then slowly rose in the air. Arnold was still gazing, impatiently As we rose we could see over the curve now, through the glass. He could see in the shore.

"Look!" I exclaimed, straining my muffled up, and his men had succeeded eyes. "She's overboard. There's a motorboat after her. Faster-over that way!" "Yes, yes," shouted Burnside above the and Del Mar was directing the prepara- roar of the engine, which almost made conversation impossible. He shifted the planes a bit and growded

on more speed.

The men in the boat saw us. One figure, tall, muffled, had a familiar look, field gun. They wheeled it about and but I could not place it and in the excitement of the chase had no chance to try. But I could see that he saw us and almost beside himself. One of Del Mar's was angry. Apparently the man gave men setzed an axe and was about to orders to turn, for the boat swung Woodward, looking in the direction Ar- deliver the fatal blow. He swung it around just as we swooped down and and for a moment held it poland over ran along the water. Elaine was exhausted. Would we

in time? verberation echoed and re-eshoed from We planed along the water, while the Through it he could see that something the hills over the water. The field gun motorboat sped off with its baffled pas sengers. Finally we stopped, in a cloud

A solid shot crashed through the cabin, of spray. "They're dragging for something," he smashing the glass. Astounded, the men Together, Burnside and I reached down remarked as they brought up an object, jumped back. As they did so, in their and caught Elaine, not a moment too dark and covered with seagrowth, then fear, the cable, released, slipped tack soon. threw it overboard as though it was not over the rail in a great splash of safety "Oh-Walter," she murmured, "yo

were just in time." "I wish I could have been sooner Del Mar, springing forward in rage, and apolegized. "They-they didn't out the cable-did tooked in surprise. "That's right," he Two of the men had been hit by spin-cried, his surprise changed to alarm in ters. It was impossible to drag again. they?" she asked.

(To Be Continued.)

ROMANCE of ELAI

With LIONEL BARRYMORE

the foredeck of the ship where Del Mar,

in dragging the cable to the proper po-

sition on the deck. They laid it down

tions for cutting it. Arnold lowered his

Just then Lieutenant Woodward dashed

up with the officer and company and the

began pointing it and finding the range.

Would they never get it? Arnold was

"The deuce take you-you fools," swore

glass and looked about helplessly

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